



# EVENING BULLETIN.



"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

VOLUME 1.

MAYSVILLE, TUESDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 12, 1882.

NUMBER 251.

## HUGH POWERS' SONS

—will not be undersold in—

STOVES, TINWARE, MANTELS, GRATES, Etc.

**EXCLUSIVE SALE  
OF THE "MONITOR"  
OIL STOVE, THE ONLY  
ABSOLUTELY SAFE  
OIL STOVE IN THE WORLD.**

**"OMAHA" THE  
MOST PERFECT  
COAL AND WOOD  
COOKING STOVE  
WITH EVERY MODERN IMPROVEMENT**  
(aug23dly)

### NOTICE.

ON account of my continued ill health, I have concluded, as soon as practicable, to retire from the dry goods trade, and now offer my entire stock for sale to any merchant wishing to engage in the business, and will from the 1st day of July sell my goods FOR CASH, until disposed of, which will enable me to offer to the retail trade some special bargains.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to me will please call and settle at once, as I am anxious to square my books. Respectfully,  
apil1dy H. G. SMOOT.

### Furniture Polish.

A VERY useful and excellent article now being introduced in this city, is a

#### FURNITURE POLISH

manufactured and sold by MR. M. J. BISCHOP. It has been tried by very many of our leading citizens, who are warm in their recommendations of its excellence. It can be used on pianos, furniture of all kinds and fine vehicles. It gives a very superior and lasting gloss. The following who have used it are referred to: Hechinger Bros., A. Finch, State National Bank, Central Hotel, D. R. Bullock, W. W. Ball and E. Lambden, Flemingsburg, Ky., references: Fleming & Botts, C. N. Weedon, Judge W. S. Botts, J. W. Herlin, banker, E. Cushman, H. H. Stitt, L. F. Bright, W. S. Fant, Poplar Plains references: Ben Plummer, Dr. Hart, Mrs. L. Logan, B. Samuels, Rev. Kimberlie, Summers & Bro., La Rue & Son, Blue Lick Springs.

The Following are Agents for M. J. Bischof

THOMPSON & MALTBY, Fern Leaf; HOWARD & DINSMORE, Furniture Dealers, Carlisle, Ky.; T. M. DORA, Germantown, Ky.; A. K. MARSHAL & SON, Marshall Station, K. C. R. R.; R. M. HARRISON, Helena Station; H. W. WOOD, Washington, Ky.; A. O. WHITE, Sardis, Ky.; THROCKMORTON, HOLMES & CO., Mt. Olivet, Ky.; J. J. WOOD, Drug Store, Maysville, Ky.; J. H. COONS, Brooksville, Ky.; T. M. LYNN, Eclipse Livery Stable Portsmouth, O.; A. L. STONNER, Ashland, Ky.; J. A. JACKSON & SON, Mayslick, Ky.  
aug17d2w

### PIANOS AND ORGANS.

PERSONS in need of a good Piano or Organ will find it to their advantage to call on the undersigned, No. 34, Market street, agent for L. H. Baldwin & Co., of Cincinnati, Ohio, where they will find all the standard makes, such as Steinway, Decker Bros., Haines Bros., Pianos, Estey and Shoninger at very reasonable prices. sept5d1m F. F. GERBRICH.

### CONTINENTAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, —OF— NEW YORK.

CAPITAL, \$4,500,000.

GEO. W. ROGERS, agent, office at Wheatly & Co.'s, Market St., below Second. (1186m)

### J. R. SOUSLEY,

Architect, Contractor and Builder.

ESTIMATES furnished and all work warranted. Shop on Fourth Street between Market and Limestone. mar4-6mdaw

### T. J. CURLEY,

Plumber, Gas and Steam Fitter

dealer in Bath Tubs, Hydrant Pumps, Iron and Lead Pipe, Globe, Angle and Check Valves, Rubber Hose and Sewer Pipe. All work warranted and done when promised. Second streets opposite White & Ort's. ap8

### BRIDAL PRESENTS

—AT—

**HERMANN LANGE'S  
Jewelry Store,**

No. 43, Second Street, 3 doors West of Market.  
aug3dly

T. B. FULTON.

E. DAVIS.

**FULTON & DAVIS,**

—Manufacturers of—

**OHIO VALLEY MILLS  
FAMILY FLOUR,**

Corn, Shorts and Shipstuff.

Flour for sale by all grocers in the city.

**FULTON & DAVIS,**  
aug18dly ABERDEEN, O.

**JOHN WHEELER**

Headquarters for all kinds of Confectionery Fruits, Canned Goods, etc.

Fresh Stock and Low Prices.

Come and see me if you want to save money.

### WATCHES

—CHANGED TO—

**Stem WINDERS.**

J. BALLENGER at Albert's China Store adjoining Pearce, Wallingford & Co.'s Bank. apl46md

### F. L. TRAYSER,

PIANO MANUFACTURER

Front St., 4 doors west of Hill House

Grand, Upright and Square Pianos, also the best make of Organs at lowest manufacturers' prices; Tuning and Repairing. n1.7

**TEAS!! TEAS!!**

I HAVE a full supply of the best GUNPOWDER-TEA in the market. Give me a trial my9dly GEO. H. HEISER.

### REOPENED.

MRS. M. W. COULTER has reopened the HILL HOUSE and is prepared to furnish board by the day or week. Meals furnished to transient customers at any hour during the day. my156m

Established 1865.

**EQUITY GROCERY.**  
G. W. GEISEL,

No. 9, W. Second St., Opp. Opera House, MAYSVILLE, KY.  
Fruits and Vegetables in season. Your patronage respectfully solicited. j14dly

### The Cobbler Who Kept School in a Workshop.

Did you ever hear of John Pounds? Probably not, and yet he was one of the world's benefactors. He was born in 1766, in Portsmouth, England.

In early life he learned the trade of a shipwright, but was so injured by a fall that he had to abandon this. He then mastered the art of mending shoes, and then hired a little room in a weather-beaten tenement, where for awhile he lived alone, except for his birds. He loved birds dearly, and always had a number of them flying about his room, perching on his shoulder or feeding from his hand.

In the course of time a little cripple boy, his nephew, came to live with Uncle John and the linnets and sparrows. The poor child had not the use of his feet, which overlapped each other, and turned inward. The kind uncle did not rest until he had gradually untwisted the feet, strengthening them by an apparatus of old shoes and leather, and finally taught them to walk.

Then he thought how much more pleasantly the time would pass for the boy if he knew how to read and write, so he began to instruct him. Presently it occurred to him that he could teach a class as easily as he could manage one pupil. So he invited some of the neighboring children in, and as the year went on this singular picture might be seen:

In the centre of the little shop, six feet wide and about eighteen feet long, the lame cobbler, with his jolly face and twinkling eyes, would be seated, his last or lapstone on his knee, and his hands busily plying the needle and thread. All around him would be faces. Dark eyes, blue eyes, brown eyes, would shine from every corner, and the hum of young voices and the tapping of slate pencils were mingled with the singing of the birds which enjoyed the buzz of the school.

Some of the pupils sat on the steps of the narrow stairway which led up to the loft which was John's bedroom. Others were on boxes or blocks of wood, and some sat contentedly on the floor. They learned to read, write and cipher as far as the Rule of Three; and besides they learned good morals, for much homely wisdom fell from the cobbler's lips.

Hundreds of boys who had no other chance—for he gathered his scholars from the poorest of the poor—learned all they ever knew of books from this humble teacher. His happiest days were when some sunburned sailor or soldier would stop in his doorway, perhaps with a parrot or a monkey in his arms, saying: "Why, master dear, you snerly have not forgotten me, I hope?"

John Pounds taught his little school for more than forty years, never asking nor accepting a cent of payment from any one.

At the age of seventy-two, on Jan. 1, 1839, he suddenly died, while looking with delight at a sketch of his school which had just been made by an artist. For many days the children of the place were inconsolable, and by twos and threes they came and stood by the closed door, which, in John Pound's time had always been open to the needy.

A life like this, so lowly yet so useful, contains lessons for us all.—Harper's.

The blacksmith often injures the wood-work of a carriage by fitting his irons when too hot. If the wood burns ever so little it weakens it, and if a joint is near the latter is sure to open. A blacksmith that cannot fit an iron without depending upon its burning its way down should never be allowed to work at the forge.

### Personal Beauty.

The first principle of beauty, as practiced in this progressive town, is, "How to be beautiful."

The wife of an army officer accompanied her husband many years ago to his post in a distant frontier town. Among the acquaintances she formed there was a lady who, if remarkable at all, was noted for being exceedingly homely, awkward, and commonplace. She had a waist like a barrel, shoulders pitched forward, a rough, thick skin, coarse black hair, large, bold eyes, great feet; and besides all these physical defects she was dreadfully demonstrative in manner. She was the senior by several years of the officer's wife. After a time the fortunes of war retired the son of Mars, who settled his family in Washington. In the meantime the lever of politics had lifted the husband of the homely lady into Congress, and the two friends met in society last winter. Mrs. Mars could not believe her eyes, so great was the transformation in the appearance of her old acquaintance. Mrs. Congress looked ten years younger than the junior lady. The many ripples of soft auburn hair; a complexion smooth and white; a fashion of drooping the darkly fringed eyelids, with a faint shading on the under lid, gave to the eyes a marked expression of shyness and languor. Her manner was full of repose, and strikingly graceful; her feet the perfection of symmetry, in French boots; the hands had the refinement of pink nails and taper fingers, and even her voice had changed and dropped into those sweetly modulated tones which pass current for thorough breeding in good society. Poor, mystified Mrs. Mars looked and wondered, pondering on all this, asking herself and others, "How in the world did she accomplish such a metamorphosis?" How? How does the winning horse lap and pass others and reach the last quarter pole? Through training. Money and time are the great factors to success, and the way to succeed is to succeed. Mrs. Congress has both. Money purchased her beautiful hair, paid for Turkish baths and cosmetics, secured the service of a maid who could give proper shading to her eye-lids and teach her the art of drooping lids. It brought her graceless figure into shapely proportions. It paid chiropodists to treat her feet and manures to polish her finger nails, while time and thimbles tapered the fingers. It employed dressmakers and milliners, salaried a master, who instructed her how to enter the room, bow, pose, seat herself and manage her train, all with the poetry of motion. The moral necessity to be beautiful puts incipient wrinkles under the embargo of emulsions, sent her to bed with her face buried in poultices of Irish oatmeal and milk, bandaged feet and pinioned hands in ointment-lined gloves, and put the brakes on a too expansive waist. Men pursue ambition, wealth, and that bubble, reputation; women march up to the cannon's mouth of physical torture and welcome martyrdom solely to be beautiful.—Washington Free Press.

### A Charming Young Widow.

Here is a name that would delight a fashionable novelist—Anne Viturnienne Clementine de Rochechouart de Mortemart, Duchesse d'Uzes. This brilliant widow, famous in Paris for her splendid equipages, has just paid three and a half millions of francs for the mansion, 76 Avenue de Champs Elysees. The vendor was M. Secretan, a wealthy merchant, who has been paying colossal prices for pictures of late. It was M. Secretan who paid 160,000 francs for Millet's "Angelus" at the sale of the Wilson collection.